

THE OFFICIAL MAGAZINE OF THE LAGER LOUT

HAGL

No.24

BACK WITH A BANG!

50p



BIG BOY TOMATO

SHORT & CURLIES

PLUS!!

LASHINGS &
LASHINGS OF
GOOD OLD
FILTH!!

JOYRIDE

VACANT LOT

THE CUSTOMARY INTRO

Oi Oi! And welcome to the return of the mag that is to subtly what Giles Brandreth (KILL KILL!) is to BULLWORKER ads!

So WHERE I hear you ask, were HAGL 22 and 23? Aha-well they were disguised in the form of ALL THE RAGE 1 and 2, as the RIGHT ON POLICE had a warrant out for my arrest. In fact I beleive they're still on my tail in this issue! But they won't get me-oh no! I've stolen a road sign, bought some SENSER records, started talking like a TWAT and disguised my house as a STUDENT FLAT(it wasn't easy carrying all the dishes back from the fleamarket to pile on the sink-but i'm HARD so the 248 empty beer bottles to scatter round the living room floor were NO PROBLEM mate).

I'm EXTREMELY annoyed that after years of trying to inspire some HATE MAIL, the Blaggers managed more just by signing on a dotted line, so if any miserable humourless TWATS(I like that word!) want to cheer me up then get scribing.

As it is, i'll have to make do with what Spugsy's mate Anna says, and that is "It doesn't make you hard just cos you're a beer monster!". Well I wouldn't like to mess with Alex Higgins!!

Right then, enough of this for now. I hope these pages of filth and depravity inspire you to write, even if, (perish the thought!) you LIKE IT!!

TREV.

IT'S THE...DIY MAYFAIR ROCK PASS!

If you're a hypocritical twat who calls people 'stupid bastards' for paying £4.50 into the Mayfair (and then repeatedly going yourself), you may be interested in this issue's TOP TIP, which is..saving 50p!!

Simply pay in at the second booth and say "One into the reggae end guv'nor!", and until they suss out the scam, you'll be charged £4. Then, go down the corridor next to the pay in booth, walk right to the end and there's a door that leads into the main end! However, how long this will last is another matter, cos someday they're bound to wonder why the reggae end is half empty when hundreds have paid in!

ANOTHER TIP IS NOT TO SMUGGLE CANS IN AFTER 11PM COS THE BOUNCERS HAVE METAL DETECTORS AND WILL STEAL THEM FROM YOU (IE NOT GIVE YOU EM BACK ON THE WYI OUT?)

ALSO, DON'T GLAT IN THE QUEUE ABOUT SMUGGLING IN BOTTLES COS THEY'VE GOT VIDEOS CAMERAS WATCHING YOU SO DON'T EVEN OUTSIDE-SHOW PEOPLE WHAT YOU'RE SMUGGLING IN!

IT'S THIS WAY, GIRLS!...

57 BRIARDENE

BURNOPFIELD

NEWCASTLE
UPON TYNE

NE16 6LJ



SCANDAL QUIZ!

I didn't plan to have a Scandal Quiz this issue but after recent revelations I simply couldn't resist it!!

- 1) Which right-on zine editor only wanted to join an indie band so he could shag the singer, and who's pub crack includes gems like "At least I got my 'fingers and tops'" and "I shot some rice pudding in her mouth cos she'd been buying me food all day so I had to give her some back!"
- 2) Which '82 punk band's drummer ended up playing for Skrewdriver?
- 3) Which zine editor got wanked off by a 14 year old lass a few months ago?
- 4) Which 'beer monster' zine editor chickened out of a piss-up on the grounds that there was a power cut in his street? (Yeah I know-it baffled ME as well!)
- 5) Which right-on zine writer was so desperate to recover boxes of filth that he'd left at his old house, he went and said to the new occupants "Excuse me but I used to live here and I left my 'technology reports' in the attic-is it OK if I get them back"?, and who also said "I've lived in this flat 2 years, and you see that window opposite? Well out of all the women that have moved in, not one has got changed in the window!"

So you think we nick our ideas from VIZ eh? Well we do. But we also nick em from PICS & DRUGS and SLAG! Yes it's the...

THE ZINE

THAT'S LIFE - £1 - PO Box 276, Derby, DE1 9RU. Starts up where Birth of a Hooligan left off. Being varied in musical style, a lot of it is wasted on me but I found the Oi stuff very informative and it has a positive attitude throughout. Good Oi Polloi and One Night Stand interviews.

THE ZINE - See ad.

An excellent idea - to drag the zine scene out of the underground and onto the shelves of WH Smiths, but I found it to be full of either space wasting and trendy graphics, or coverage of shit bands who already get more than their fair share of hype. And the copy I saw had a particularly nauseating piece on Julie Burchill (the writer licking up her arse) - who sounds a confused fucker to say the least (she admires Thatcher - surely nothing to do with impressing her Tory bosses on fascist shitraz The Mail?). But as I say, it IS a bloody good idea and gives the ordinary person in the street the chance to see their work in print, as well as communicate with others in it's free ad section. Worth supporting.

INCREASINGLY RIGHT WING - £1 - Nick Sims, 108 Brougham Rd, Hackney, London E8 4PA

He just keeps on cranking out these unusual, provocative and interesting zines! Full of controversy, it's got everything from a hate mail letter he got off Last Chance nazi-zine, to pissake drawings of himself to amusing but violent chargesheets from when his mates got arrested! And the articles - loads of em, from street life in general, to porn, reverse racism, politics (plenty of it!) and the monotony of safe married life. There's excerpts from his mates letters which are funny and interesting, bits on his middle class guilt, a big interview with Andy Martin with some excellent observations on homosexuality (he himself is gay but he still hates those rich arty farty types who dress/act like clowns) and a lot of stuff on youth cults. Essential reading.

REVENGE 4-50p - Steve, PO BOX 253,

Oakengates, Telford, Shrops, TF2 6UH. Mouth on a stick's latest effort, and it's more of the same! Full of scandal, insults and humour... just what the kids want, really! Interviews with Blank Generation and MDM (in which he asks em if they've got plans to 'get their kit off like Wat Tyler did' (worth it for that question alone!)), a prisoner, squatters, plus the obligatory pieces on skinheads, nazis and the unique one man Stevie Rent a Mob service! Plus a hilarious account of his trip to America (similar to the 'On Tour' bits in here).

Get seen in

The ZONE

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LEAKED DOCUMENTS FROM THE BUREAU OF THE BANAL No.1. £1.50 from Dave

Bannister, 206 Wigan Rd, Standish, Wigan, Lancs, WN6 0AH. Expensive it may be, but for those of you who liked the Big Brother article in ATR 1, this is a goldmine of information. Full of theories, startling news and generally stuff you never get to hear about in the established media. Articles on AIDS, banks, government secrecy/cover ups and some horrific insights into the future (like how technological advances will mean the Government will one day be able to chemically control us). There's also good bits on Safe TV, Computers as tools in the USA election, and justice for the Tories mates (Asil Nadir etc). Paranoid throughout, but often justified. One hell of a read.

So I MACKENUTS! DON'T FORGET THE SAE - WHATEVER YOU SEND FOR!

STEP OUT OF LINE 1

Absolutely massive zine full of
tuneful punk bands. Really
interesting interviews with Big
Boy Tomato, Leatherface, Ludicrous
Lollipops amongst others. About
time a zine interviewed PROPER
bands. A winner for sure! And
only 30p from - Scruff, 33
Middleton Rd, Hayes, Middx, UB3
2RD

SUNDAY SLEAZE-55p from Buzzard, 13
Sherborne Cl, Newstead, Stoke on Trent,
ST3 3NR. The most bizarre zine I've
seen! Lots of fiction about lads on
the piss etc(I never liked fiction
so this was wasted on me)and some
unusual articles on the merits of
chips and a big fuck off to health
fascists! Plus a massive interview
with Riot Grrl faves the Bile
Ducts which is funny(even if I
do say so meself!).

PINK PANTHER-(No price, try 50p)-Dave PP, 51 Tennyson Rd, Small Heath, Brum,
B10 0EX. A mag for gay punks so it's(mainly)internal politics is lost
on me(cos I drink beer, listen to Guttersnipe Army and shag loads of
totty!)(LYING CUNT!-Reader), but it has a good interview with Spithead
("lack of sex zines in the UK?"-Have they seen THIS one?), and it's got
a sense of humour as displayed by the picture of a drag queen on the
cover who we're told is Rat of Statement(a bit of a homophobe for those
not in the know!).

RAY HILL WITH ANDREW BELL-"The Other
Face of Terror"(Grafton Books).

This won't cost you a penny to read
cos you can order it from the local
library. It's an account of how an
ordinary geezer got swept into
involvement with fanatical nazi
organisations and how he eventually
realised how out of hand they
were getting and decided to become
a mole for Seachlight. It starts
when his factory boss says that if
he doesn't agree to work in the rain
then "there's plenty of darkies
who'll do your job" which leads him
to join a spate of nazi outfits.
After he assaulted someone he and
his family fled to South Africa to
not only get away from the coppers
but to live in luxury at the coppers
expense. But he's injured and with
no social security his family
nearly starve and he returns to
England. By now he is no longer a
nazi, after seeing a black family
starving&homeless as a direct

CHARRED REMAINS 4-40p-Russell, PO Box 43,
Hull, HU1 1AA. A mixed bag this. On the
minus side it wastes a couple of pages
trying to copy Bugs & Drugs and another
couple on the art of stickering(already
adequately covered in All Talk No Action).
However, it has very interesting interviews
with Sloppy Seconds, Erase Today and MDM,
and a really good article on Big Brother.
And you get a lot of reading for yer
money.

BRONCO BULLFROG-\$5(USA)/£1.50 UK from
Mark M Brown, Apartado de Correos 1474,
07800 Ibiza (Balearas), Spain. Not much
I can say about this as it's basically
a Spanish (but written in English) version
of Skinhead Times. Very informative, and
with an anti-nazi stance, and has an
interview with the Straw Dogs (who are
'non political' yet er..want to hang
nonces and outlaw homosexuality-sound
familiar?). A good read.

BOOK REVIEW

result of his actions in the SA
nazi set-up that he belonged to.
But he pretends to still be active
in order to gain inside info and
use it to destroy the nazis. The
book tells of how he creates big
divisions in the nazi movement,
prevents a bomb attack on the
Nottingham Carnival, and in the
end gain hard evidence for a
World in Action documentary on
nazi arms dealers. It's full of
alarming facts like how a
respectable (well...) solicitor
set up arms deals and how
Nazis abroad offered him explosives
with the suggestion he should tell
the bomb planter that it's set to
go off at the wrong time so that HE
gets killed as well! Just shows ya
how fanatical the nazis are if they
are prepared to blow up their
own kind!

What have
taken my
zines and
done a runner
with the
money.
You know
you know

YOU'VE SEEN GIG REVIEWS, RECORD REVIEWS, ZINE REVIEWS ... AND

NOW HAGL PROUDLY PRESENTS THE ULTIMATE PROFILE ON PUNK SCENE CELEBS...

YES IT'S the

GEEZER REVIEW!!

NAME : STEVE DIY NICKNAME : PLUNGER.

Taking his name from his old distribution service, "DIY not EMI" (now no longer cos EMI are 'alright' since the Beggars signed to them!), this Shropshire skinhead has delighted us over the years with his over the top antics and somewhat erratic behaviour. Here is a man who can be a complete angel in the company of his feminist friends, yet take him to Blackpool and he'll ask the barmaid for a feel of her tits!!

His proudest achievement was up in Edinburgh, where he started a mini riot by getting off with a blokes wife (in front of him!). This typical STEVIE behaviour led his mate Si to christen him "Captain Plunger", a moniker he's certainly lived up to.

Plunger's main hobby is writing Revenge zine, despite no English Language education at school (he spells women "wimmin").

married women (at least those with good eyesight) being a bit of a shortage in England these days.

Another thing Steve is reputed for is his controversial comments. Every now & then he'll come up with gems like "I won't vote Labour because i'd be £100 worse off a month in taxes" and "the working class think the Tories are the best for them and who can blame them" (whilst still assuring us that he never has-or will-take hard drugs!!). But don't even THINK about arguing with him because he keeps a mental notebook of EVERYTHING you've done wrong in the past. For example, dare to laugh at him having a Tory dad and he'll slag you for buying The Sun for a week in 1991 to get your cheap coach tickets!

THINK HE'LL GET A JOB ON "WISH YOU WERE HERE" PII??

P.S. Here your folks like
Came to Florida for some peace and quiet, but as you
can see, the girls just won't leave me alone.

Photo by Rindy Nyberg

Fat Bastard,
True good old plunger
holiday party of
Bore, Shagging, Sun
& I also nearly got
deported by the pigs on
the 1st day!! Fucked
with the Klan and
Shouting "ENGLAND"
everywhere, haha!
Fuck, Fuck, Fuck,
Cunt, Cunt, Cunt.

SCH-9109

See ya Soon
Plunger.

57 BRIARDEN
BURNOPFIE
NEWCASTLE UPON TY
NE16 6LJ
ENGLAN
U.K

AND THERE'S
MORE....
(UNFORTUNATELY!!)

Just as if you know what I mean!!
YOU GAY! YOU GAY! YOU GAY!
FUCKING NORTHERN POOF
You did a report then sent it to that
lao to check it. It must be love.
YOU FUCKIN GAY!

This passtime, however, often comes second to his trips abroad, where he sends his mates tasteful postcards (like the one shown) for their parents to proudly display on their mantlepiece. The only other reason for crossing the Atlantic being to get his leg over-courting or

No, if you DO insist on criticising or arguing with Stevie, do it like Sarah from Birmingham did-sarcastically. She didn't exactly enrol herself into Plungers book of favourite women when she put together a spoof newsletter on the man in which travellers(his pet hate!)were invited to his home

towards Sarah in future issues of Revenge but it would be cynical of me to suggest that this 'newsletter' thing had 'annoyed' Stevie. Ha Ha...

Readers who want to correspond with the man who sounds like 'Slade in Residence'(see Vic & Bob's show)can

I'm blame not going off with that lars I would have and I'll have asked her fella what's her favourite position but then again I can please in any position, hahaha!

address and promised lots of free food and ale, and also the news that he and Vanessa(a lass who regularly swapped hate mail and legal action threats with him)were "expecting a baby", as well as subsequently changing his name for him to "Steve DIK"!! There followed many insults directed

← STEVE SHOWING HIS "SENSITIVE AGONY AUNT" SIDE HAHHA!

write to-Steve, PO Box 253, Oakengates, Telford, Shrops, TF2 6UH. I promise it'll be worth your while-if only for the scandal he rakes up on ME in revenge(no pun intended)for this piece!

CLASSIC QUOTES

(Nicked from MELODY MAKER'S GUIDE TO HANGOVER CURES..)

However, the last word has to go to ALICE of CHUMBAWAMBA, who, true to her group's staunch doing-it-for-the-kids tradition, bounded up to TS and imparted the following nugget of hangover destroying wisdom.

"A couple of years ago, I drank a bottle of whisky and two bottles of wine. I didn't get to sleep till seven and even then I felt really lousy, so I asked a friend of mine if she knew any good hangover cures, and she gave me this vibrator. I used it five times that morning and IT WAS AMAZING!! I didn't have to kiss anyone and worry about my breath, and, when you orgasm, it really purifies you. It gets rid of all the toxins in your body. So get a dildo. That's my advice."

...CHUMBAWAMBA GO UP IN OUR ESTIMATIONS!!

SPECCY TWAT'S TIP ON GETTING RID OF UNWANTED WOMEN...

"Ask them their passtimes and when they ask yours, tell them 'Oh, me..well I just sit in the house every night doing jigsaws'!!!!

Lep wants to say hello to Lottie and Chris as they're "Cool". If you want your message put in HAGL, send me lots of money, (unless you're a hard cunt, like Lep!)

BACK ISSUE PACKAGE

TO GET RID OF PAST ISSUES WE'RE OFFERING 4 ZINES (HAGL/MIL THE RAGE) WORTH A TOTAL OF £1.50 FOR ONLY £1 + BIG SAE. YOU WILL ALSO GET (ONLY IF YOU SEND A A4 SAE) 2 FREE FLEXI DISCS (WHILE STOCKS LAST) OF TUNEFUL PUNK ROCK SO IF YOU LIKED THIS, SEE A SHANK WRITE TO THE HAGL ADDRESS ON PAGE 2.

ROLL THE CREDITS!

Many thanks go out to...

GLEN THE SKIN-Drawings.

SPUGSY-Word Processing(headlines)

DANNY(Hastings), DEEK(Oi Polloi)-Chief Salesmen of past issues(again!!)

REG & SHOCKER(Photocopying services)Oh aye, PHIL's MUM too!

There are 100's of mates i'd like to thank/say hello to but in the interests of space we'll keep it to those directly involved in the zine.

TRIUMPH OF IGNORANCE

33 arrests - and

racist councillor

KNEES UP MOTHER BROWNSHIRT!!!
Yes those crafty(sarcasm, surely!) cockneys have elected Britains first Nazi Councillor! And while it may be tempting to laugh(the BNP and southerners DESERVE each other!)the consequences for the few DECENT Londoners aren't quite so amusing, as they face gangs of cock-a-hoop intellectually-impaired youth parading the streets, thinking it's now legal to hassle anyone different from themselves.

Police kept the two sides apart amid chants of "Police protect the Nazis."

A 50-strong group of anti-Nazi demonstrators clambered over metal barriers and charged. Union flags were burnt, and bottles and bricks hurled.

THE APPEALING SIDE OF FASCISM



BUCK WINE Beckon

So how could British people elect someone from a party who's hero is the geezer who bombed half the country 50 years ago?

The answer is simple. Faced with a loony left(I hate to use Tory catchphrases but i've got no choice) and their crazy reverse racism, it was the only way they could make a protest. Champagne Socialist councillors have never lived in the real world. The closest they get is the footpath between the taxi and the restaurant. So for them, to give Bangladeshi priority housing, it was scoring valuable 'right-on' points. They didn't realise that in doing so, they were creating more racism than even the BNP were capable of managing. So, hopefully, the BNP's victory will at least shake them up a bit, and next year, the silent voters will appear and get rid of Mr Beackon.

Beackon said police were "caught unaware" by the trouble. The Anti-Nazi League's national organiser, Julie He added: "Somehow

So, what, apart from promises of a nice house, do the disaffected white youth see in the BNP? Well they think if we get rid of all blacks then we'll all have good jobs. Firstly, I wonder how many diehard nazis would take the majority of jobs that Asians do anyway? Can you see young Adolf giving up his glue sessions in the woods to come and work in an off licence till 10PM? Or sweating away in a red hot Kebab shop till 2AM, and having to put up with abuse from drunken bastards? Fair enough there ARE idle rich bastards of all races but I for one wouldn't do the jobs that a lot of non-whites are lumbered with.

The fact is it isn't the blacks to blame for unemployment. There was once so many jobs that we had to invite them over to do them in the first place-it'd be a bit of a bastard's trick to tell them to fuck off again as soon as we didn't need em surely? The reason there's so much unemployment is because the Government have deliberately CREATED it! "Why?" you ask? Because the people who fund the Tories are EMPLOYERS and for the Tories to please them, they've got to provide them with a nice cheap workforce. They do this by making as many people redundant as possible. A classic case is the Miners. It made no economical sense at all to close the pits, but 30,000 people on the dole is 30,000 people fighting for crap low paid jobs. So Mr. Employer who once had to offer workers RESPECT, can now treat them like shit -and pay them like it too. So Mr. Ex Miner can either go on the dole and have his house re-possessed, or he can work twice as many hours for the same pay so his family don't starve. And those that choose the Dole will suffer even more if Johnny gets his 'Workfare' scheme through.

zi victory parade sparks bloody backlash



FASCISM IN ACTION

Anyway, back to the BNP. Never having lived in a Fascist Regime not many of us would know what it's like, so let's ignore Tyndall's promises for a minute and look at the reality of fascism in action.

I'm reading Ray Hill's book at the moment. He was a Nazi, who saw the light and ended up working for Searchlight. When he got involved in fascism, Ray was attracted by South Africa and the promise of a luxury life at the expense of the underprivileged blacks. So his family moved there for a while and at first it was great - excellent wage and wonderful standard of living. However, one topic of the fascist rhetoric Ray had forgot about was "Survival of the Fittest". He got knocked down by a car and ended up in hospital. The nightmare began. He was there for days while the various authorities argued who was to pay for his health care (No NHS in a fascist state!). Then, when he came out and couldn't work due to his injuries, his family swiftly sank into poverty. In the end he moved back to Britain.

Anyone who's been watching the antics of Peter Lilley (a fascist, but it wouldn't do his political career any good to admit it) will get some idea of this Survival of the Fittest fascist policy. Basically he's making the poor pay for his Govt's mistakes. Ideally, he'd like to see everyone's sole money stopped, but he's got to appear vaguely respectable so he cuts it where he can, and in certain cases stops it altogether. He's so enthusiastic

about making people suffer in poverty that he's even upsetting his own voters! His Child Support Agency, which gets absent parents to pay for their kids upkeep (which we've already paid for in taxes anyway!) has got such a high target that it demands ridiculous amounts. For example, one bloke, a manager (so obviously a Tory voter!) had his monthly payments upped from £100 to £400, and is now taking them to court over it!

So that's Fascism for ya. The less well off can rot in hell. Sounds a bit like Capitalism? Too right! Why do you think so many Tories and Nazis have been in and out of each other's parties? (there were once 12 Ex NF members in the upper ranks of the Tory Party!)

Other things the Fascists would rather you not know about include law and order and their attitude to democracy...

LAW AND ORDER. Apart from wanting to hang murderers, rapists, child molesters (which I'm all for if there was a sure way of getting the right man - but there ISN'T!) the BNP have some strange ideas further down the scale. Their North East organiser, before he died, had made it clear he was in favour of a 10.30PM curfew, and groups of more than 3 people being banned from the streets! If they're the ideas that have emerged BEFORE the BNP have got power, fuck help us if they ever DID!!

DEMOCRACY. At least in the present system there's a remote hope that people will ignore the Tory media lies and vote the bastards out come 1997. But under fascism the only way to voice your disagreement would be revolution. It's amusing that nazis harp on about the "right to march", - why should we let them when, if they got to power, they would have exclusive control over the country with no one else allowed their opinions?

HILL IN STORM

I could go on forever but I think you get the idea..

1000 Nazis were routed by a crowd of 3,000 near Frankfurt yesterday. More than 600 skinheads tried to hold a rally



He condemned the "ugly little" British National Party's by-election win - but claimed that such results

numbering lawful arrivals in inner cities.

"This adds to the pressures in these communities and provokes reactions."

And former Labour Keith Vaz urged P John Major to discipline Churchill.

Mr Vaz declared:

MARCH ON THE NAZI HQ

CLOSE

DOWN THE BND

at Derby, then on to the Nazi HQ, where I was winning a place on Tower Hamlets' Council.

In an ideal world, Saturdays would be spent waking up with a landlord's daughter, finding out you've just got a job as a News of the World investigator (heh heh!), going on a mad piss up with the LAADS, hearing John Major's just died, and then ending up back in bed with the landlord's daughter.

But it's NOT an ideal world, so Saturdays are spent like THIS-SAM-Get up in freezing Benwell, get taxi to Central Station, discover you're not allowed on the bus with cans (because the ANL organiser insists that a 4 pack-even in the coach boot-would be just cause for the coppers to turn the whole coach back if they searched it!). THEN, you spend 6 hours travelling watch your mate pay £3.50 for a SANDWICH at Services, walk for miles, miss all the 'action', travel 300 miles back home and freeze to death till your mate's lass comes back from the nightclub...if only it was half as good as the media made it look!!

The colour of my skin... Get him, get the... But it would appear a lot of people there did... believe.

His... placed... after being hit on the arm by flying bricks.

But enough self-pity, and time for a proper account of the only Saturday spent sober in living memory....

Got to Plumstead before 12, searched for a pub. A charming local youth points us in the right direction after telling us we wanted nothing in the ones that were closed anyway, "because they're full of FUCKING PAKIS!" (we didn't bother inviting him on the march!). 2 jars later we headed back to Winns Common to find a huge turnout which swelled to 40,000 by the time the march started. And what a fucking march-I don't think! Freezing to death to start with, you tend to be in no mood to hear sickly safe chants such as "black and white -together we are dynamite!", but when done by hysterical middle aged (& class!) screechers who made Kate Bush sound sane, it really DOES begin to get to you.. So when the very same people start chanting "Let's all shout-Nazis out!" you simply can't resist joining in and substituting "Nazis" for "tits". Ahem! This was followed by more tomfoolery as I ruined Andy Propertico's chances with some Bedford women by reminding them he was from 'child molester country', and he repaid me by going over to the riot pigs and saying "See my mate there? He says you're all wankers!" (could've had me picture in the Sun for that!!). But soon things got boring and we headed for the cemetery (on the way to our bus) and found some kind Gent had torn part of it down to save us climbing over!! How thoughtful. Meanwhile a lad came up and filled a bucket full of bricks (obviously a keen rockery enthusiast!). Then we headed home, still unaware of the full extent of this afternoon's 'sport'!

TAKE a good look at the faces of... haired pictured here... to various fascists.

by Peter Dwyer and... variety of video and all from the march which

black officer.

But we needn't have worried. We knew the papers would keep us well informed-especially the good ole SUN on Monday! And whadyaknow... "Anti nazis beat a black copper to death because of his colour" (and not, you understand, cos he's a copper!),

'Yobs were people who fought at poll tax riots'

"vicious fanatics hurl 6 foot roofing slabs at police"(wouldn't like to do house insurance in Welling if the roofs are THAT light!) and most amusing of all, apparently, at the rally beforehand we all drowned out (in laughter) a Nazi Death Camp Survivor who spoke about his suffering!! Where DO they get them from?!!

AND BLUE

Well, knowing The Sun, their article was probably written before the riot even took place!

But even worse than all that crap was the obligatory "grass em up" pictures. It says a lot about the mentality of the paper's readers when they run like sneaky schoolchildren to the phones..."please Sir...it was..."-fucking lowlife or wot?

DAVID WOODING
embellished yesterday on
at an anti-racist rally
death.
was beaten, beaten
things in hands
Trainer?
hurt in the London
and that
from Kerr, London

**Anti-racists beat
copper because
of his colour...**



Oh dear! Looks like chaos
in Welling's building industry
as Hod Carriers go on strike!

And weren't the Sun over the moon when they found out that one of the rioters was a UNION REP! They must've thought all their Xmasses had come at once! Pretty ironic that one geezer chucking a brick warrants 3 days prime coverage yet people get murdered and it merits a few lines hidden away near the middle!

**3 Lunatic... have you
ever seen this lout?**

**4 Moron... somebody must
know this yob about to let fly**

**5 Hooded and mask
do you recognise th**

And as for the "heroic" black copper... well i'm sure people of his own colour are really proud of him... helping to protect the BNP headquarters! Nah, i'm sure our beloved Sun have got it right! I mean look at all those nasty yobs who tried to damage police truncheons with their faces! But enough of this-guess the Sun should know all about SWP (aka ANL) "yobs"-I mean which organisation did their own TV critic used to be a member of?!! But that's alright I suppose.

with dreadlocks tried to
ponytails tried to form a
one-man peace barrier.
As missiles whistled
past his head, he held
his arms outstretched in

doesn't solve anything,
so let's go and do it."
But most of the mob
clearly couldn't care less
about the BNP or rac-

for identification evi-
dence leading to the
conviction of rioters will
be at the Editor's
discretion.

I TOOK ON WRECKERS

BRAVE Adrian Ibrahim
taunted rioters when
they commandeered his
garage roof as a sniping
post to attack police.

Adrian, 30, of Welling,
said: "I tried to push
them off but it got a bit
nasty so I climbed down."

"The garage is ruined.
They ripped off the roof
and the guttering."

C

LAB.
a car
he befo
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He
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The real Nazis

LONDON

ON TOUR



Short of getting inside info on a planned nuclear attack on THE TOON, you wouldn't normally find me heading eagerly for the land of the blouses. However, this time there was a sexy female awaiting, with her bosses house for the weekend, so I began to see sense! (Oh aye, and before anyone thinks i've been letting the side down, Lisa is one of US-not a real southerner!).

I arrive at Victoria then we hit the tube to deepest Acton..and Lisa has bad news for me(no prizes for guessing)...OO-FUCKING-ER!! Anyway, we hits her pad(er, should choose me words better under the circumstances!) -a typical posh suburban semi(no DIVES for me y'peasants!)-patio doors, mobile phones, posh garden etc. Then her mate Julie turns up but refuses a piss up cos she's off to Majorca(long way to go for a shag!)

So we head off to see THE PRICE at the Globe(used to be Fulham Greyhound till it got busted for drugs-which is understandable cos ALL cockneys must be on em-I mean have you seen the way they fucking dress-Christ!!). Anyway, The Price seemed a bit tame tonight, lacked a certain punch-even "Shattered Land" failed to get me boogying. Still good geezers though.

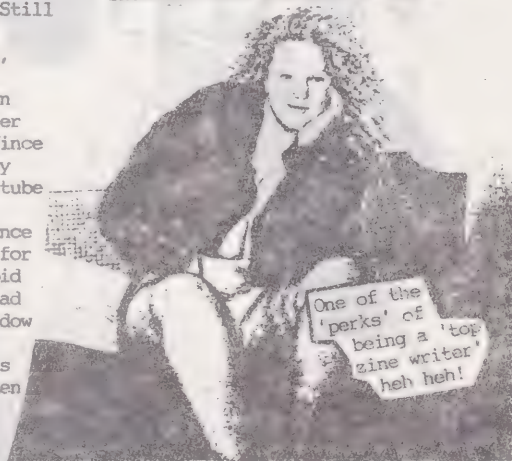
Next day it's off to Rough Trade, after the shock(ha ha)of Si not turning up. Met Nick Sims and then later Mike Elista. A few jars later we headed back to Acton to meet Vince (Released Emotions), and on the way there, Nick entertained the other tube passengers by calling them all "Fucking Dead!". After meeting Vince (good geezer) we went to Soho(NOT for what you think!) and in the Intrepid Fox, the pigs were questioning a lad outside, so Nick knocks on the window and shouts "Arrest him! He's got drugs!"-only to discover the lad's mate was standing next to Nick when he said it! Then we returned to Lisa's but on the tube she got talking to a German lass, who said

she was at college & said "She's studying Geography-she's learning which countries to invade!"(not very nice, I know, but FUN!).

Sunday I was fucked completely-the frustration of having to behave myself combined with a STOPPER of a hangover, so there was only one thing to do-nip down the offy for some Kronenbourg! The offy geezer said to Nick "I like the hat!" so Nick said "I'm the GUVNOR mate, and i'll be back later to collect the rent!"



A can or two later and I was a bit better and then the GOOD news came, so I was back to normal(heh heh!) so we cheerfully made our way to Camden, entertained, as ever, by Nick, who ripped out a large roadside post and carried it over his shoulder down the street whilst



LONDON

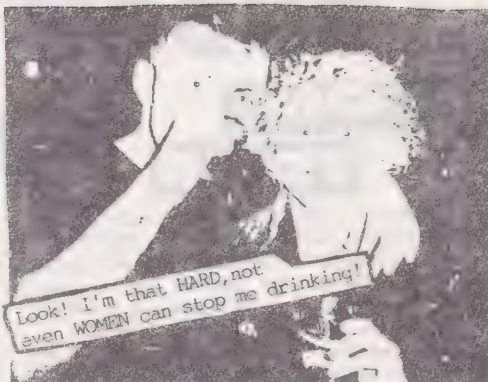
ON TOUR

CONTINUED..

singing "Stark Raving Normal", then asking a businessman who was passing by "Excuse me Sir-is that YOUR baby?!" (!!!!). Then we got to Camden and it was full of either posers or nutters. There was a BLACK biker-type with a SWASTIKA on his jacket..which basically sums up the place! In fact why should I write about the place.. anywhere that charges £2 a pint should be WIPED OUT! Though we did walk into a gay pub by mistake (which I wouldn't have mentioned, but it was called the Black Cat-which just so happens, rhymes with "man in bowler hat" HMMM...!)

The best bit of the weekend was still to come, back at Lisa's. I'd tell you all about it(I like gloating!)but she probably thinks i'm depraved enough as it is, and anyway, twas far too good to let you peasants in on!

Then the sad bit, my last morning, but not to worry, I got the best "send off" anyone could ever wish for(so good that when I went downstairs, Nick looked and said "have you been in the shower?"(!) Southerners, eh?



But soon it was off to the Coach Station, and I haven't been so sad since the IRA missed at Brighton 1984. But I DID have some thoughts to cheer me up on the bus home...
1) Being called a "Dirty Cunt" all weekend(I DID THE LADS PROUD!!)
2) At least I managed to insult a German on the tube.



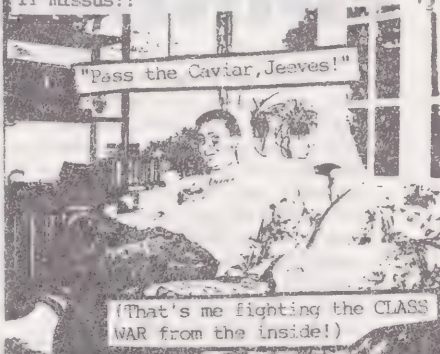
EVEN MORE-- LONDON

ON TOUR

3) Having FUCKS that you lot can only DREAM OF! (Sorry, Lisa but there really is no point in doing a zine if you can't gloat to the readers!)

Then again.. I DID get seen drying the dishes, was dropped in the shit by Nick all weekend, and got pissed on 5% pints (much to Lisa's amusement) on the Thursday. And I realise that if I visit Lisa again, i'll have to put up with-maybe even have to SPEAK TO-southerners (can't we send them all off to an island somewhere?). So life's not quite a

bed of roses, but Lisa was the perfect host so big sloppy kisses to her and I WILL BE BACK, and you'll KNOW ABOUT IT missus!!



(That's me fighting the CLASS WAR from the inside!)

UPDATE (get the violins out!)

Well, I hope you lot enjoyed the above piece, as those were the hardest pages I have ever put together! "Why?" you ask? OK then, i'll tell you...

After my trip to London, I got some VERY tasty letters off my beloved, saying how much she enjoyed it (yes, literally speaking n'all heh heh!) and that she couldn't wait to see me in October and... (the next bit is censored-we know how religious all you lot are!!). Anyway, i'd never looked forward to anything as much in all me life... So what happens? Yes-she goes off with someone else (stop laughing you bastards-it isn't funny!!). I was devastated (yes-even loud boisterous beer monsters have feelings!). In fact I still am, so at risk of providing you all with lavish amounts of mockery-ammunition....

Lisa-if you've read this far-you are still special to me and there's nothing I would like more than to see you in December-especially if you keep your "promises" (Knoworrimean heh heh!). So how's about it?!

RIGHT THEN YOU PISSTAKING BASTARDS-PICK YOURSELVES OFF THE FLOOR AND GET ON WITH THE REST OF THE ZINE!



EDINBURGH

ON TOUR



JULY...

And it's off to Allan Graham's house. The man responsible for the weekend's 2 gigs and Punks Picnic in the Haggis Shagger capital...

Things got off to a good start, stereo-type wise when Ma Graham came in, asking for cash for the phone.. "Aww mum, do you HAVE to? I've got an ENGLISHMAN in here!" But you've got to hand it to the geezer-he's got life sussed-having his lass stay and living with his Ma.. "Get the dinner on Ma, i'm off for a SHAG!". Er..well not really, because I

was there to spoil his fun (I was proud of that ha ha!)

Thursday was piss up at the Phoenix night with old timers like Deek, Capn Crass and John Adams, plus a few new faces. They were all good crack. For Scotsmen. John Adams looks like a Kung Fu instructor now! And I had a bit patter with a smart lass with blue hair but the (ear-piercing) conversation ended up degenerating into the kind of smut that you'd EXPECT from a TOP fanzine writer, and that's the last we saw of her..

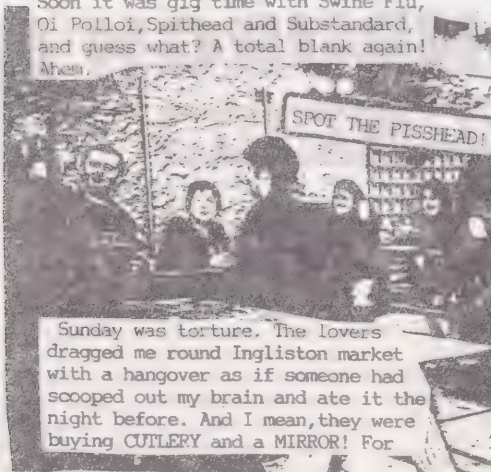
AND THERE'S MORE!...

EDINBURGH ON TOUR

Friday arrives, and it's panic day for Mr Graham as a band has dropped him in the shit for a bass amp at a minutes notice. But the local studio bailed him out and we were soon sampling the delights of Swine Flu, Japs Eye, 4 Past Midnight and Payload. None of which I can remember, but i'm reliably informed there was a drunken Geordie going round afterwards shouting at women outside nightclubs "Oi-ya wanna go with a REAL man-an ENGLISHman!", so the night was not wasted!

Saturday, and more panic for our host! This time, with the news that 45 people had went down to see NO FX in Wigan or somewhere, leaving an expected Punter shortage (for the night's gig). Needless to say, the picnic was sparse with only 40 or 50 there. And get this.. Allan and Pam (Mrs Graham to be) were late cos they had been to an ANTIQUES FAIR! Don't really need to pass comment on that, do I? But I will- fluffy dice, Communards records, and halves of lemonade... Anyway, I set all the trends maan, so I decided to start an invasion of the bandstand when it started to rain, & Parkie evicted us. 1/2 hour later it happened again, this time he had back-up and people were queuing up to shout abuse at him, and in the end one lad refused to move and the pigs came and arrested him.

Soon it was gig time with Swine Flu, Oi Polloi, Spithead and Substandard, and guess what? A total blank again! Ahem.



Fucks sake, they'll be having 2.2 kids next, and staying in to watch the Upper Hand. In fact back in Edinburgh, they had marriage written all over them to such an extent that an alkie even came up and threatened to slit Allan's throat! Always friendly, are the Scots..

Night-time arrived, and as usual with non-Newcastle places, they were all blouses and refused to come out, except the happy couple. Went up Cap'n Crass's to buy some records, got the 'greed shakes', and then he tells me he's not selling them!! This threw me a bit, and back in the pub, I slipped up and ordered a half (Shhh!), and then to the Chinese. (Would you beleive that £2 is the norm there for Chips & Curry sauce? No wonder the Scots are tight!)



Monday. Torture. And back home. Thanks to Allan, Pam and Ma Graham for putting up with a rather off-form Englishman all weekend, and good luck with the wedding (always one to gloat at other people's misfortunes!)

What follows is a condensed interview with Canadian Oi band, VACANT LOT. Formed from the ashes of BRAVE NEW WORLD they were CHAD(vocals) Age 24, PAUL(lead gtr)22, Griff(bass)30, Chris(Rhythm gtr)21 and Mike(Drums),26. When Griff left to pursue a "political music career"(oo-er!!) Paul and Chad formed a new band, BITTER GRIN, who, to me, sound exactly like Vacant Lot.

Oi!

I ASKED ABOUT LIFE IN CANADA AS OPPOSED TO OVER HERE WHERE THE RICH GET RICHER AND THE POOR GET POORER...

"I'd definately have to say it's not as bad as over there but we're not far behind due to our passive Govt who made a Free Trade deal with the States, and have no backbone whatsoever to stand up to them when they disagree. Free Trade has caused thousands of factories and companies to either close down or move to the States which causes mass unemployment and eventually some families to lose everything they've worked for all their lives. That causes desperation which leads to an increase in crime. It all boils down to money. Same old story, just a different page."

Oi!

NEXT IT WAS TIME TO DISCUSS THE EVILS OF CDs AND BIG RECORD COMPANY PROFITS..

"English prices are more expensive than Canada, but yes we do see that bigger labels are making it harder to find good(real)music. Vinyl is basically being released only by underground labels, and even some of them are switching over. I have a big record collection and i'll be fucked if i'm going to buy it all over again on CD. So my advice to readers is to stock up on turntables becuz it doesn't look like it's going to change(NO THANKS TO THE SAD BASTARDS WHO DEFEND & SUPPORT CDs-ED)"

SO WHAT'S CANADA LIKE FOR MORAL MAJORITY FUCKHEADS?

"A tale.. there was one incident of a daughter of a RCMP(Royal Canadian Mounted Police)officer had bought a DAYGLO ABORTIONS(Canadian Band)LP and I guess he didn't take too much of a liking to the lyrics, not to mention the music, and he took it to court for months to try and ban the record but he lost!(GIVE THE OLD CUNT A 'GWAR' VIDEO!!-ED)"

VACANT LOT AREN'T(WEREN'T) NAZIS BUT DID THEY SUPPORT SHARP/AFA?

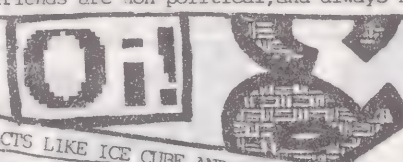
"We don't involve ourselves with extreme organisations, be it left right or centre. Politics is boring, unimaginative and a waste of time to bring into music. We're not politicians, we're trying to bring real music to real people. However, we're not too fond of the SHARP chapter in Toronto due to them boycotting Vacant Lot shows, simply becuz we're not SHARP so they automatically labelled us Nazis."

CANADA BRINGS TO MIND DOA-WHAT ARE THEY LIKE AS PEOPLE, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THEM? ANY OTHER BANDS TO WATCH OUT FOR?..

"DOA have always been a favourite of mine and in my opinion put Canada on the map as far as real music goes. None of us have ever met them but we've all seen them a number of times. There were other excellent bands from here like SNFU, YOUTH YOUTH YOUTH, YOUNG LIONS, DEATH SENTENCE and I could name many more. Some bands to watch out for are H HEAD, SATANATIARS (I THINK-ED) and of course Paul and I's new band BITTER GRIN.

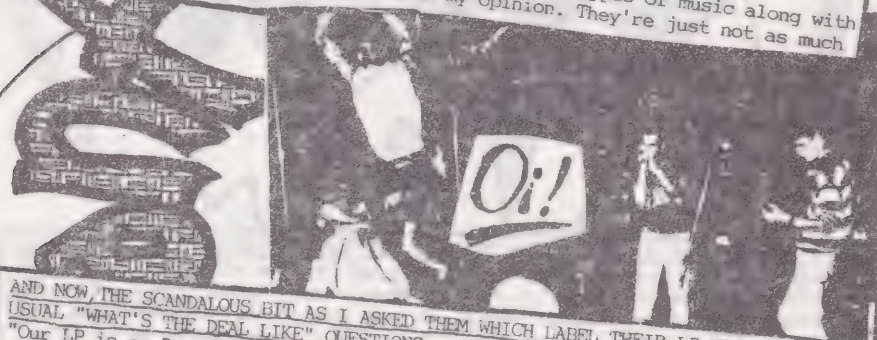
I THEN TOLD CHAD ABOUT HOW NAZIS HI-JACK OL GIGS OVER HERE, SO MUCH THAT THEY AREN'T SAFE FOR 'CRITICS' ANYMORE, AND WHETHER THINGS ARE LIKE THAT OVER THERE, AND ALSO HOW MANY SKINS ARE NAZIS COMPARED TO SHARP...

"Since we've broken up there are no non political gigs as all the Canadian skin bands that I know of are RAC bands (ROCK AGAINST COMMUNISM, NOT THE 'AA' TYPE ORGANISATION!-ED). The percentage of nazi skins is definately much higher than that of SHARP. However, our circle of friends are non-political, and always have been."



THEN I ASKED ABOUT THE OPPOSITE-RAP ACTS LIKE ICE CUBE, AND WHETHER HE THOUGHT THEY WERE AS RACIST AS SKREWDRIVER...

"Rap has got to be one of the worst and unimaginative types of music along with Disco, and yes, most Rap acts are racist in my opinion. They're just not as much up-front as the RAC bands."



AND NOW, THE SCANDALOUS BIT AS I ASKED THEM WHICH LABEL THEIR LP WAS ON, AND THE USUAL "WHAT'S THE DEAL LIKE" QUESTIONS...

"Our LP is on Rock-o-Rama. We tried to get on Link but they'd stopped signing foreign bands (unknown ones). ROR offered us a 3 LP deal so we jumped at the chance, foolishly (NEVER!!!-ED). The deal was they paid for the recordings and we got either 20% of the profits each year or got 100 LPs & 100 CDs. We took the merchandise! DID YOU GET FREE PETROL BOMBS TO THROW AT REFUGEES?!-ED) so we could get our stuff out here & America, and we've been getting a lot of good feedback from Europe as well. The whole recording cost us over \$2000, we were sent \$500. We've only received about 60 LPs and 25 CDs in 2 years. I guess we learn from our mistakes."

NOW I PUT MY "RECORD COLLECTOR" HEAD ON AND ASKED ABOUT PRICES FOR OLD OL ETC RECORDS IN CANADA, COMPARED WITH HERE...

"I have most of Secret/No Future stuff. I've paid as much as \$12 for a 7", and a bit more for a LP. In my opinion they're not that expensive over here but when in England & Ireland I did notice they were outrageous prices. One that comes to mind is CHELSEA's first LP was marked up at £20 at Portobello Mkt."

SO WHAT ABOUT THE BIG USA MAGS LIKE 'FLIPSIDE' AND 'MRR'?

"I've only read them a few times and found them to be extremely left wing biased. I think they should leave out the politics and if they feel they must be political, take the piss out of it, be it left or right. Another reason I don't like MRR is that they labelled our mates THE ROGUES as Nazis just becuz there's an Iron Cross in the centre of their 7". I didn't know an Iron Cross was a symbol of Nazism, I must be behind the times. There must be a lot of Nazi Punks out there becuz I see it on necklaces & leather jackets all the time."

"THEY'VE GOT YOU COVERED"

DID YOU KNOW THEY'VE GOT YOUR FILE ON HAND,
AND THEY'RE ALWAYS WATCHING YOU
THEY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, THEY KNOW WHEN
YOU'RE FOOLING, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO
TO THINK YOU'RE A TARGET IN YOUR OWN LAND
THAT, I'M SURE YOU KNOW
YES YOU'RE ON FILE + YES YOU'RE IN THE FILE
THAT SOME BASTARD'S GOING THROUGH

THEY GOT YOU COVERED + THEY'VE GOT ME COVERED
THEY'RE ALWAYS WATCHING YOU
YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW IT COS THEY DON'T REALLY SHOW IT
THEY COULD BE AFTER YOU

THERE'S SO MUCH CRIME IN AROUND TOWN
AND OUT ON THE STREETS

BUT YOU'RE THE ONE THEY WATCH COS YOU GOT THE BLOTCH
ON THEIR RECORD SHEET

THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW CAN REACH OUT AND GRAB YOU AT ANY GIVEN TIME
SO DON'T TURN YOUR BACK OR YOU MIGHT FACE ATTACK EVEN
IF YOU'VE DONE NO CRIME



Oi!

VACANT LOTS



CLOSING REMARKS?

"Watch out for our new band BITTER GRIN, hopefully we'll have something out soon."

AND WITH THAT, CHAD LEFT HIS ADDRESS, REQUESTING INFO SEEKERS TO WRITE-

Chad Nugent, 96 Malvern Ave, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, M4J 3E5.

He also plugged VACANT LOTS LP, but as you can probably guess by the pisstakes earlier, there'll be no free advertising for nazi labels, or the distributors that help fuel the fire of hate. Vacant Lot were a good band, it's a shame they didn't THINK about who they were getting involved with.

Songs about alcohol, the opposite sex, and more alcohol...no it's not the lads from Macc, it's a bloody brilliant pop-punk band by the name of **BIG BOY TOMATO**. Imagine the Gymslips but far better, or Shelleys Children in party mode, and there you have it-one of the best bands of today. An interview had to be imminent, and here it is...

BACKGROUND INFO?

Very long and complicated so in the interest of world Bic supplies is best left ignored. Present line up has been together for about a year and is Penny-Vocals Ditch-Guitar Tom-Guitar Sick-Bass Bladder-Drums (Susan, the other vocalist on the "Acton Baby" EP has now left the band to work in a brewery for a reasonable salary and a large free drink allowance -nuff said!) General inspiration for the band is, I suppose, a pathological fear of proper jobs and the potential for demanding large riders.

(I'LL SKIP THE NEXT 2 QUESTIONS DUE TO ONE WORD ANSWERS WHICH MAKE THE ESSAY-LIKE QUESTIONS IRRELEVANT!)

HOW COME MR LURKER PLAYS ON THE B SIDE OF YOUR SINGLE? IS HE A MATE OF YOURS THEN OR WOT?

The marvellous Mr Bassick was an actual Tomato for some time but we parted company before the EP was released. We were booked to do a weekend of gigs in Shetland and "Big Arthur" was too scared to come on the 14 hour ferry journey across the November North seas (and he couldn't bring his whippet). Anyhow-we're still the bestest of friends (he lives round the corner) and we let him drive our van occasionally to supplement his pension.

BIG BOY



SOD
MY
LIVER

TOMATO

HOW DID YOU COME TO BE ON 'DAMAGED GOODS', BEING FROM ACTON I'D HAVE EXPECTED YOU TO BE ON 'RELEASED EMOTIONS'? D'YA KNOW VINCE, AND WHAT'S HE DOING THESE DAYS?

Basically Ian Damaged had the dosh and the inclination and he likes a good bevvy. I think Vince moved recently, although i'm sure he's still local. We've got a track coming out on Released Emotions, as part of a Damned tribute album (along with the likes of Beggars ITA and Leatherface I think). We did a version of "Smash it Up", and we think it's luvverly.

HAVING BEER DRINKING SONGS, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I CALLED YOU THE FEMALE (WELL, TWO FIFTHS OF YOU!) VERSION OF THE MACC LADS?!

Only one female left now so it's only one sixth, and the guys would rather picture themselves as a male version of 'Boy Crazy'!

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF ALL THIS 'RIOT GRRRL' THING?

Sick to death of reading about it and I haven't seen Huggy Bear, but my mum likes their hairdos.

DO YOU EVER STOP DRINKING LONG ENOUGH TO GET INTERESTED IN POLITICS?! WHAT DO YA MAKE OF SEARCHLIGHT, CLASS WAR OR WHATEVER?

No-we drink to forget! Well I suppose Ditch is yer man for this one and i'm in too good a mood to start thinking about it at the moment...

...But give us a couple of rocket launchers, a few tons of Semtex and the tube fare to Westminster and we'll see.

WHO'S ROSEMARY, AND WHY'S HER LAD AND MATES SO BORING?

Can't say exactly, cos there is the infinitesimally small chance she may have a friend, who reads this and she could track me down.

Basically-a sad bunch of Biology students that wore Burgundy Cords, played endless games of Othello and listened to far too much Meat Loaf(I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!-ED)!

WE never said she could move in! Thanks Flash!

BEING A BOOZE BAND, WHAT'S EACH MEMBERS MADDEST ACTIVITY WHEN UNDER THE INFLUENCE?
HAVE YOU GOT MATES LIKE ME THAT SMASH ASHTAYS OFF THEIR HEADS, AND OTHER SUCH
PARTY TRICKS?

Sick-The band and crew were staying in one room in Amsterdam(touring with the Toy Dolls)and everyone was woken up by the sound of Sick, asleep, standing at the end of his mattress, pissing copiously onto the carpet(and Penny's socks). OR..

While wandering around some French cow fields, in totally pea-souper fog, at 3AM, he fell into a very watery/French cowshit filled ditch and tried to haul himself out by grabbing an electric fence-twice! OR..

Attacking the ceiling of Islington Powerhaus with his nose.

Penny-Has been known to attack the odd pint glass, van etc with her head, but the least bright move was probably...after a particularly vicious cocktail of snakebite, vodka and hormones she demolished her next door neighbour's wall with

WHO
THE
FUCK
ARE...

BIG BOY

TOMATO



her trusty DM's-not a good idea seeing the less-than impressed owner of the wall(who turned up at 8AM next morning with a large repair bill)was a particularly big bloke who, it turned out, used to be a minder for the Krays. Anyway, over the next few weeks she won him over by using her girlish charms and asking for boxing lessons so he let her off with the last few instalments-Cheers Roy!

FINALLY, HAVE YOU ANYTHING ELSE AVAILABLE APART FROM THE 7" AND ARE THERE ANY
POTENTIAL NEW RELEASES?

As well as the "Acton Baby" EP(a few copies still exist here & there)we've got 2 tracks on a compilation album, "Snakebite City"(Bluefire Records) featuring other little known musical ensembles such as Phobia(phucking excellent in our opinion), Peach Razor, Trousershock BC, Pretty Green(WITH NAMES LIKE THAT THEY DESERVE TO BE UNKNOWN!-ED). 14 tracks for £1.99-you can get it from us.

The Damned album should be out soon on Released Emotions.

We may have our own demo tape out soon, and possibly a new EP(SHOULD BE "ANYTHING" off their demo, remixed-ED)

We have a mailing list of like minded types in UK/Europe who we send a regular-ish newsletter to tell about future gigs so if anyone's interested send us your address.

T-shirts are available, and there may be some in the shops soon.

If anyone wants to write, the address is-

Penny, 40A Birkbeck Rd, Acton, W3 6BQ(London that is)*

Cheers to Penny for that and for sending their demos which are simply ROCK-tastic!!

*I HAVE SINCE WRITTEN TO THE ABOVE ADDRESS TWICE WITH NO REPLY SO
MAYBE THEY'VE MOVED? I HOPE EVERY BLOODY INTERVIEW I DO
DOESN'T END UP LIKE THIS!!

monmouth

It was a dodgy night at the Samuel Beckett, Stoke Newington. The door staff, with 'greed' all over their faces, confiscated our smuggled-in shipment of ale, and to cap it all, some TWAT had puked all over the bog door handle, which ended up all over me hand & clothes. But then came JOYRYDE to the rescue, blasting out a stunning set of loud fast riffy punk rock. I accosted a member of said band, Claudia, and managed to cadge a demo. A few months later she sent me a tape of their new 7", which is even better. Absolutely storming Motorhead type riffs with angry female vocals. An interview HAD to be in order so I let Claudia do the business...

I SEE YOU'VE CHANGED THE SPELLING OF YOUR NAME- IS THIS TO DISTANCE YOURSELF FROM SHELL-SUITED SCALLIES WHO NICK THE NEIGHBOURS FORD ESCORT, MOW DOWN A FEW 5 YEAR OLDS AND WRAP IT ROUND A LAMPOST?

As far as our name is concerned we did it to distance ourselves from the lawyers of this other American band called JOYRIDE, who, by the time we signed to Kill City, already had a LP out. In fear they could become famous and sue us for having the same name..you know what stars are like...

DOES BEING A MIXED GENDER BAND CAUSE ANY PROBLEMS AS FAR AS RELATIONSHIPS GO?
No, our drummer Mat will whip anyone indiscriminately! (IT'S THE WOMEN IN THE BAND WE'RE INTERESTED IN!!-ED)

WHAT IS THERE (TO QUOTE YOUR SONG) "NOT A HOPE IN HELL" OF?

Kathy wrote it, she was in a bit of a mood about the future and things like that.. (TELL HER NOT TO WORRY-JOHN MAJOR ASSURES ME EVERYTHINGS GOING TO BE JUST FINE!-ED). Most people ask whether the EP title is referred to our record sales, and up to now, they seem to have a point. Never mind...

WHEN I WENT DOWN LONDON RECENTLY, I ASKED VARIOUS PEOPLE WHERE I'D FIND SOME PUNKS/ALTERNATIVE TYPES AND THE BEST THEY COULD COME UP WITH WERE THE INTREPID FOX IN SOHO, AND CAMDEN TOWN-BOTH OF WHICH WERE FULL OF CLUELESS FASHION FREAKS. WHERE SHOULD I HAVE WENT? IS LONDON REALLY THAT BAD THESE DAYS?
You don't really come down London to find some sort of scene do you?! Stay where you are, it really seems to be shit these days..we go to our local pubs.. at least they're cheaper. Mat goes to wierd clubs..

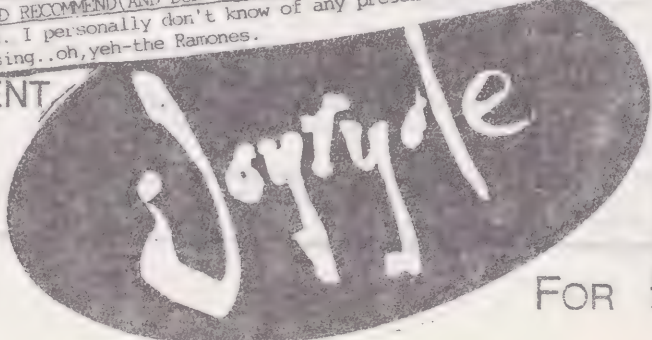
MONDAY 17TH MAY

COME A + O

AN

MAGNIFICENT

ANY BANDS YOU'D RECOMMEND (AND DON'T LET YOUR SINGER SAY 'LED ZEPPELIN'!!)?
Motorhead..and. I personally don't know of any present band to be honest...it's very embarrassing..oh, yeh-the Ramones.



FOR £1



WITH ALL THE HYPE SURROUNDING 'RIOT GIRL' BANDS LATELY, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TEMPTED TO START HATING MEN, PLAYING SHITE MUSIC, AND PRETENDING TO BE CLUELESS MIDDLE CLASS GITS TO JUMP THE BANDWAGON?

I loathe the whole fucking thing. I hate the fucking hype that surrounds it all and for which the bands can't be responsible for. I hate all of their trite feminist quotes that in 1993 sound much cornier than the whole load of our punk riffs. I hate the way they look, for some reason most of them look like hideous nazi guards out of a WW2 B Movie. Worst of all, all of this becomes a rule, and innocent people like us get compared to them in reviews, or slagged off because we're NOT like them. This twat wrote us a review in the MM saying we display a 'healthy disgust for sexist spotty scum'—probably unaware of the fact that we really like headbangers and that the angry lyrics had fuck all to do with their fucking damned shite boring riot gits movement. I wish they were dead (HAVE SOME CONSIDERATION FOR NECROPHILIACS!—ED). Fuck them, fuck the whole thing.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE...

VENUE? The Zombie. RECORD? "Another Perfect Day" (and most Clash records) POLITICIAN? Nobody. (WHAT? WHAT ABOUT 'HONEST JOHN'?—ED)

Brixton Hill punksters Joyryde have signed to the ascendant Kill City label and released their sleazy Slooges-ified songs appear on the

JOYRYDE 'Not A Hope In Hell' (Kill City)

I THEN RHYMED OFF LOTS OF LONDON BANDS TO SEE IF JOYRYDE KNEW EM (OR HOPEFULLY COULD PROVIDE SOME SCANDAL ON EM!) BUT, AS IT TURNS OUT... The only band you mentioned that I know is Big Boy Tomato. I've known them (sort of) for years, we played with them and Lunachicks last year, I really like the way they have changed... they used to be like... sort of Pop, no but... you're not gonna write this are you? You should go and see Grime-time—they're on Kill City as well, everyone says they're really good.

HOW HAVE KILL CITY RECORDS BEEN TREATING YOU, AND CAN WE EXPECT A JOYRYDE LP? ANY MERCHANDISE TO FLOG TO OUR READERS?

Kill City have so far treated us fine, the LP won't be out till next year, thank god for that. Merchandise available from—CLAUDIA, 2 PRINCES AVE, LONDON N10 3LR.

Nice red t-shirts with our name on them in black and white for the price of £5. Sorry, i've got nothing to do with the prices.

JOYRYDE tonight were... yard at... me fanzine... those Org... those Org... ve up with... money to... "Cut the... demo was... go, it w... ood as t... dose of... hing L7... nted by... hell, like... be Motör... sk rock, I... ne, yeah... The Cam... ot that fa... to play... he rhythm... who care... ating punk... for the St... wo blokes... (me) and ty... n London's... d driving ill... bits of... Joyride... before are threatening to be... were before L7 got all cleared up for the... majors, Joyride are playing all the toilets, next time they give you a fivep check out

MANY THANKS TO CLAUDIA FOR THE ANSWERS + SPLENDID TAPES!



In Hell let's you experience the pleasure of a boot in the face in the comfort of your own home.

JUDGE VINYL!

NO MORE MR NICE GUY! If crap record labels with money to burn bring their product before THE JUDGE, the book will be thrown at em! This is, and always will be, a mag for the genuine music lover, not the piss-pot poser... ONWARDS!

WATERFALL-"Round Inside" CD

Pop-rock-indie stuff. You can just picture the 16 year old groupies queuing up to say "that's good!". Unfortunately (for the band) they sent it to someone who ISN'T a 16 year old groupie, but a vicious bastard of a journo who's about to tell the Kids-it's crap! Be thankful there's only 2 tracks...

NECTAR 3 CD £3.50 from 144A Pitt
ST. Leith, Edinburgh, EH6 4OD.

NERVE comp CD-contact Kev, 32
Bannerman Pl, Clydebank, G81 2UG.
Dinner parties, Ambrose Solaire
Suntans and Ford Sierras!! Yes
it's the first batch of GAY GAY
GAY...CDs! NERVE is put out by
the college that Kev(ex Distorted
Truth) is at, and his band stand
out like an erect penis at a
Huggy Bear gig-pretty good
rocky indie punk that I can't
really compare to anyone. The
other bands are blouse rock
/pop bands that the divorcees in
Working Men Clubs dance round
their handbags to.

Nectar 3 CD is another EP-length platter put out by ISF, and I would've thought a zine writer would've known better than to release it on yuppie format.. Ah well..I'd describe it but you may as well listen to slower Leatherface, Coober Patrol, Mega City 4 or any of the other million Husker Du-post influenced bands, and imagine a different singer over the top. In other words-sorry lads, it's hardly original anymore is it? But the first track wasn't bad.

GIGANTOR-"Mr Blue Sky" 7" (Lost & Found)

Yes, the ELO song-but Gigantor have taken it apart and rebuilt it in their own way. Only the verse tune, and lyrics are recognisable from the original. They get away with it anyway. The B side features "Blind Spot" which is in the same style as their split single (see above review), but they leave the best till last with the blistering instrumental, "R.A.T." (Rikk Agnews Theory) which has great lead riffs in abundance.

SUBTERRANEAN KIDS - "No Digas" 7"

Overdrive Recs, PO Box 18,199, 28080 Madrid,
Spain. Forget the B side for a start-covers
of "Paranoid" are tedious enough, without
an arty farty version (dis)gracing my ears.
However, the A Side is a good hefty loud
slab of hardcore, and well played too. But,
like a lot of foreign h/c, the singing comes
in and spoils it.

Giantor's side ("It's Gigantic") is another good, well played piece of tuneful hardcore in the vein of The Abs meets SLF. You would expect it to steal the show on a split disc, but the competition here are Youth Brigade, cranking out one of their best ever songs, "I've Had Enough". Fucking excellent.

GIGANTOR/ YOUTH BRIGADE 7" (Lost & Found Recs.

16

Don't deem it necessary to waste time at least send a copy of one of mine in exchange. Send a sample first (K).

WRETCHED ONES - "Johnny Burnout" (\$5 from Headache Recs-address elsewhere). Another 3 fast crunchy-punk ruff n ready tunes, and quite possibly their best yet. The one line choruses are gonna cause em problems when they come to doing a LP (the same happened to Discharge), but in short doses, the Wretched Ones knock the house down with no nonsense Oi meets hardcore. Perfect playing and production help to make this a winner, with all 3 songs smacking you in the teeth. Excellent.

HEADWOUND - "Kings of Beer" (\$5 from Headache Recs). How do they do it? Headache come up trumps again with Headwound's long awaited 2nd EP. It's like a mixed down (to allow the vocals more space) version of the Wretched Ones, with some great little guitar breaks. They appear to have nicked GangGreens sponsorship contract with the first song, chorus of which is "Getting older, getting wiser, getting drunk on Budweiser", but the ones that really shine are "Shut Up" and "Keep it in the Country". The latter seems a bit uninformed-it's a story of how ironic it is how USA fought Japan in WW2, yet now they're inviting Japanese firms over to set up shop as it fails to mention the reason for this is their Governments (like ours) capitalist greed in being too tight to invest in home-based firms but another fine record. £1.80 a can/bottle (even those little tins of Strong Labatts!). Manageress and staff are friendly.

SLOPPY SECONDS - "Knock Yer Block Off" LP. Oh, it does, it does. It's a pity they felt the need to include 4 previously released songs (Plus "Ejaculation", a filler) but the new songs are fucking excellent, like you'd predict. It's not easy to pick out a choice cut, cos from the glummy "Can't Slow Down" to the closing bars of the pissed off punk anthem "Colour it Grey", they rock your bollocks off. And even the lyrics are well thought out, despite not being offensive this time (except "Your Sister"-which speaks for itself!). They can do no wrong. They make people that didn't want the pub changing will be the ones expected to pay for it, ah well.

ARE YOU A LAZY GIT?

... then why not send a first class stamp for our latest catalogue (issue 4). We can provide you with vinyl records from such labels as:

TAANG - TOO PURE - WILLA - CITY SLANG - K RECORDS - SUBTOP - CZ AND CREATION

We also are the U.K distributor of LOOKOUT RECORDS
Green Day, Operation Ivy,
Screaming Wadai e.t.c

finally we specialise in anarchist literature and a wide range of band t-shirts.....

AURAL
AURAL RECORDS - 100% ANARCHIST

BRACKENHOLE GROVE
HAPPENING HERE'S THE BEST

OWAR - Tour de Scum (Music For Nations). Their first video is censored (so i've been told-ain't seen it)-well there's no mistakes this time! The perfect 'family entertainment' vid, with scenes so sick it even moved ME! There's a dinosaur which hatches from an egg and bites band members hands off, showering the audience with 'blood', there's heads chopped off, one 'creature' chopped in half, there's a religious nutter who comes to exorcise the band (so they start exorcising!) before having her innards pulled out, and what must be the sickest of all, there's members of the band walking round with "Have You Seen This Child" placards-then, onstage comes a coffin and in it is -surprisingly enough-is a kid, who's brains are scooped out and eaten, then wanked over. As I say, far too sick for even me, but Owar deserve credit for spending more time on their stage show than all other bands do on their whole act, and by the end of the gig, the cute baby dinosaur has turned into a 15 foot monster which the band spear and eventually slay. Oh dear, i've spoilt it for you!

UK SUBS-"Normal Service Required" LP
"The best Subs LP for 10 years" says the press sheet-and as I can't even remember their last good one, it's probably right. More hardcore with a metal edge, Side One is gripping stuff, but could've done with a bit more guitar. Side Two is a bit average, but, on the whole, a pleasant way to mark your halfway through the alphabet for LP titles stage. (Fallout/Jungle Recs)

to hire Motorhead's! Sofahed.

MTV-"Live at the Rat Club" CD (Obsession/Jungle). Well I bought this when it first came out and I was bemused back then how it made it onto vinyl-rereleasing it on CD is like selling Ace Lager in a Special Brew can. In other words, shoddy quality, but for the dedicated fan, worth getting for the conversations between songs. Rough as a badger's arse and probably recorded in somebody's pocket-sorry but we here at HAGL are Connoiseurs (and if that's spelt wrong-we're fussy bastards!).

they were the funniest band
I've ever seen. Highlight of

(it's always the same but
because no one seems to

SLURKANG Demo-try £1.50 to Lloyd, 43
Burford Rd, Forest Fields, Nottingham,
NG7 6BB. Not what you'd expect from
an ex Concrete Sox man's new band!
No boring grind/metal/trash here-
it's all good old Britpunk with some
lovely lead guitar work. Definately a
case of "that's more like it!"

etc then someone, not realising

CONFLICT-"These Colours Don't Run" 7"
(Mortarhate/Jungle). They're back! And
contrary to reports of them playing
Rave shite, "Colours" is just like the
Conflict of old. Lacking in tunes
somewhat, but still, it's so loud you've
still got to like it. Colin still
sounds as angry as someone who's had
their car stolen and walked home to
find the house burgled because their
wife's spent the night at Steve DIY's
flatwarming party..er where was I? Oh
yes, the record. And lyrically it's
along the same lines as before but it's
as disjointed as this review..hmm..
The B side is a pretty good Beggars-
meets-anarcho reggae number, sax's (or
is it trumpets) ablazing. So definately
better than I had anticipated.

JOYRYDE-"Not a Hope in Hell" (Kill
City) 7" Lovely heavy as fuck
Motorhead style riffs, clattering
drums and thudding bass..good
tunes and angry female vocals
that don't sound like a strangled
cat.

Never was into personal lyrics, but
this is different-these are ANTI
love songs, sung with venom. It's
unlike me to let a record go by
without my harsh criticism, but i'm
afraid i'm lost for words here...
er..except BLOUSES (CD fans) get an
extra 2 tracks I suppose..(there's
only 2 on the 7" version)

DELICIOUS MONSTER-"Big Love" (Flute)

The good thing about indie bands is
that they're so distanced (via press
agents/managers/record companies etc)
from fanzines themselves that they
never get to see the total slatings
of their boring product. Which of
course is all the better because i'd
hate to upset people..er no, that's a
lie. I quite enjoy it-so if you see
these round please tell them from me
that this is the 2nd time one of
their singles has been termed a
pile of shite (roughly translated yet
another watered down Post-Siouxsie
NME will love it lump of trash) in
these pages. And I bet they still
send me their next one!...

ACT OF 62 TISH

PLAY DEAD-"Company of Justice" CD

(Jungle). Originally released in 85
this now comes with 2 extra tracks-
not exactly a blessing, for while they
were at least one of the first Goth
bands, like most they did not encourage
the listener to buy crates of hairspray,
dress in black and adopt an attitude
problem. Killing Joke style guitar, and
crap tunes-in the words of the
immortal Chaotic Dischord-"Hey Goth
Fuck off!!".

JAN CYRKA-Sampler (Music For Nations)

2 tracks from a metal guitarist's
forthcoming solo LP, and thankfully
not full ones (you know how these
geezers are, with their endless
guitar wanking...). It's really
beautiful, dreamy stuff man..but
since when did that impress ME?

help! Donations to the AR address in page

THOSE UNKNOWN-Going Strong EP
BROKEN HEROES-Jump For Oi EP
Both are \$5 each from Headache Records, PO Box 204, Midland Park, NJ 07432.

Those Unknown provide us with another excellent Oi 4 tracker with tinges of Sloppy Seconds, SLF and Vacant Lot. Lyrically a bit schitzo-"No Rhyme No Reason" being an excellent anti capitalist anthem, yet the title track being a dumb "out tonight/get in a fight" number. Don't let that put you off though. Splendid stuff.

Broken Heroes EP would belong more to Rock o Rama as it's middle class punk pretending to be Oi-you know the type-closet fascist shit like "the unemployed are lazy bastards who deserve everything they get". Like Norman Tebbit in an Oi band. The music's OK but I got no time for people who think they're Tories just cos they've got jobs

SENSE-Eject/Don't Lose Your Soul
(Ultimate Records)

Oh wow..Nigel's challenging authority! More regulation indie chart rap for the students to protest to before they head for their £30,000 jobs and forget about everything. Simply boring, like all other indie rap crap.

SHELLEYS CHILDREN-Painting the Town Red 12"(unreleased)

It's out of character for me to bring up the past but when Peasants Revolt went bust, this gem never saw the light of day. "Here she Comes" is pretty good, but hints at the more indie direction that Cuckooland took. The other 2 tracks are fucking killers and a logical follow up to "Everytown"-great pop punk, with excellent stabbing guitar on "Painting". However, the biggest injustice in the history of music must be that they never recorded/released some of the best songs ever written-"Across the Border" "Nobody Knows" "Louise" and "Jerry Rubin".

Band A had suddenly decided that they didn't want Band B on the tour after all-because they would "attract a punk audience"!!!?

BAD RELIGION-Recipe For Hate LP
You expect classics from B.R., and yet again you get them, but this time they're in short supply. You couldn't get much better than "My Poor Friend Me", "American Jesus", "Don't Pray on me" and "Skyscraper", but just what ARE they doing on "All Good Soldiers"? Arty farty bollocks, and there's also 2 tracks which are equally pointless. The rest of the LP is average(for them). Next time lads, wait till you're ready for a FULL LP.

BABY CHAOS-Buzz CD(Electric Honey Records). Chaos? Not likely! It's got some reasonable ideas but the traditional off key indie singing and the-at times-disjointed rhythms spoils it. Sounds like the Only Ones reforming with an NME hack at the controls-but then, which indie band DOESN'T?

DHB-"What Next?". Try £1.50 to Lawrence, 109 Belvoir St, Hull. Some tasty music and a chilling guitar sound(like the Walls 1st EP) which holds promise..but that singing...oh dear. Should be in an indie rock band. Holds promise though(except "Nothing Inparticular" which is appalling).

MERE DEAD MEN demo-try £1.50 to Mandy, 13 Lime Grove, Toxteth, Liverpool, L8 0SJ. Pretty basic UK punk-hardcore but set off by excellent vocals which are especially effective on the mid paced 3rd song which builds slowly and allows the singing to fully shine. Could be a great band if the music and tunes develop to match the singing.

CUCKOOLAND demo-£1.50 should do-Neil, Rising Sun, 30 Silver St, Reading, RG1 2ST. Shelleys Children, on their day, were the best band ever to walk the earth so it's no surprise that what has risen from the ashes is a letdown. "Winter" is still that catchy it gets by, but the low guitar plus keyboards arrangements totally ruin the other(ex Shelleys) songs "Painting the Town Red" and "Jericho". More bite, guv'nor!

...AND NOW, BECAUSE OUR "INS" AND "OUTS"
COLUMN WASN'T OBNOXIOUS ENOUGH, IT'S...

THAT'S HARD!



Aztec breaking into the Poly buildings, setting off the fire alarms, then after avoiding arrest, going to the police station and falling asleep on their bench.

Lep getting stabbed at a punks picnic, then, as he was on the run and unable to seek hospital treatment, patching up the wound himself with a large safety pin.

Andy Propertico stealing copies of Socialist Worker and lighting a bonfire with them (at the Anti-BNP riot) then the SWP coming up and saying "Um, ya, jolly good of you to start a fire to keep us warm-what did you use to start it with?"!!

OOPS - A SPACE!
DEFINITELY
NOT HARD!!

Jammy, outside a dealer's party in the middle of the night, with a machete, trying to hack the pound coin out of a supermarket trolley.

Aztec getting arrested for pissing through a letterbox near Luckies, then the coppers searching his pockets and finding a photo of his cock!!

Tucky going to see Chelsea, drinking phenomenal amounts of alcohol, watching Rampage then going outside for a piss, collapsing in the bushes and waking up 2 hours later with his cock out & covered in piss, by which time everyone had gone home.

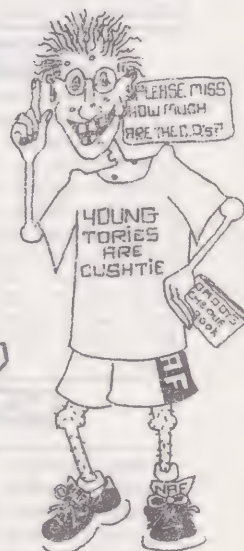
AND... THAT'S GAY!

Getting off with a lass who runs a POODLE PARLOUR, and neglecting to ask her if she does it 'doggy style'!

The Farmers landlord (Bob from Blockbusters!) barring Gary just because he threatened to smash a glass off his head then pissed all over the pub stair carpet and his flat door. (Honestly! Some people have NO sense of humour!!)

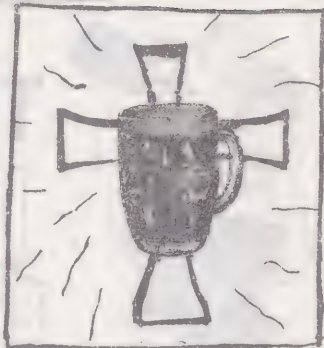
Getting off with a lass from Middlesbro and forgetting to tell any child molester jokes (TRUE ACTUALLY!!)

WINNERS in Stanley deciding to have a "HALF PRICE CONTRACEPTIVE SALE" when you've just split up with your girlfriend and are so off form you couldn't even get off with someone who looks like they've came first in a "Beat the supermarket door competition".



REPENT YOU SINNERS AND JOIN...

THE UNITED REFORM CHURCH OF OLIVER REED!



WHAT WE ARE..

The UNITED REFORM CHURCH OF OLIVER REED (or CHURCH OF OLLIE for short) is a new kind of religion, set up in the name of Lord Oliver by Pastors T. Hagl and C. Aztec. Basically, established religions are fading as a result of their lack of grip on reality—reality, of course, being that we're all just after a pint and a shag. No wonder church attendances are dwindling—what the punters REALLY want is screws in the pews, communal wine by the gallon, and slicker vicars to conquer knickers (eat your heart out Mr. Shakespeare!). So, by popular demand, WELCOME TO CHURCH OF OLLIE!

HOW TO JOIN

OK, we admit, CHURCH OF OLLIE can't offer you as much fun as, say, a shoot-out with the FBI, but at least there's no bizarre initiation rituals involved in joining. Simply come along to one of our meetings at any of Newcastle's historical churches (The Percy, Luckies, 3 Bulls Heads etc) and you can enrol there and then for the small price of ONE PINT, which Pastors Hagl and Aztec will offer (via their necks) as a 'Grace to God'.

ACTIVITIES

HYMN SERVICE-

Come and hear the warmth of our lovely congregation as they sing selections from the Macc Lads Songbook and stagger shitfaced around the 3 Bulls Heads!

THE FALLING DOWN IN SPIRIT-

Has got to be seen to be believed! An amazing feat, performed by Brother Jammy in his unique 'Sunday Service'!

THE PERFORMING OF MIRACLES-

Sceptics may laugh, but here's just one example.. Pastor Hagl's mates thought he was crazy when he said "One day, Sunderland will get in the FIRST DIVISION and STAY THERE! But they had to eat their words when God in his infinite wisdom created THE PREMIER LEAGUE!"

BIBLE CLASSES-

Involves regular readings from the top shelf of Mr Jassal's shop on Clayton Street.

CONFESSIONAL

We all stray from the beaten path at times, whether it be, for example, being caught listening to Fugazi, or buying Ace Lager. But there's no need to worry because CHURCH OF OLLIE is a FORGIVING CHURCH! Sinners can seek complete forgiveness by coming along to our CONFESSION BOX (The back room of the Percy) and bequeath unto Pastor Hagl or Aztec another 'Grace to God' (in the form of Carlsberg Export), and they will be totally acquitted of guilt.

Well, there it is readers—a brief account of the goings on of the CHURCH OF OLLIE. See you at the meetings!

I suppose if you send me the best demo I've ever heard, you're entitled to a bit of coverage so ladies and gentlemen please welcome Norwich's finest, the **SHORT AND CURLIES!** Loud, hard hitting tuneeful punk rock, a bit like Chaos UK's latest stuff, but with even more backing vocals and tasty guitar bits. Thanks to Maf Stule and Paddy for the answers...

IS "REVIVAL" AIMED AT ANY ONE BAND IN PARTICULAR? DO YOU BELIEVE THAT ANY OF THE OLD BANDS HAVE HONEST (RATHER THAN POCKET-LINING) INTENTIONS?

"Revival" isn't aimed at any group in particular, but it's a sad state of affairs when people are willing to pay ten quid plus to see a bunch of old slags poncing around churning out numbers we've had to endure on crap compilation LPs for the last fifteen years, when decent new bands are struggling, playing shit venues for shit money, even sometimes having to pay to play. If people are only willing to look at the past and ignore new bands then things are in a seriously sad state. Anyway, Roy Orbison was the only true punk and he's dead!

THE SHORT 'N' CURLIES

BACK IN THE DAYS OF THE Y.O.B. (PADDY'S OLD BAND) I HEARD THERE WERE ALWAYS BATTLES BETWEEN THE 'REAL PUNKS' AND THE 'RIGHT ON-ERS'... HAS THIS SETTLED DOWN AND WHAT'S YOUR OPINION OF IT ALL?

None of The Y.O.B. were involved in any of the shit that was happening at that time, but anything bad that happened was usually blamed on us e.g. The Berlin Wall, World War 2, Mad Cow Disease, Inflation... but everything's really nice now. We all have tea n stuff with each other and we all like making friends (and if anyone disagrees we'll come round and do em!)

WHO'S MARIGOLD?!!


Basically, Marigold is a bloke with an incredibly shiny head who likes to wear women's washing up gloves whilst directing traffic round Norwich. (Readers, if you have any colourful people who do strange things in your town, why not write to us at CHQ-Curly Headquarters-and let us know!)

ARE THE DISRUPTERS STILL "PUNK AS FUCK" OR HAVE THEY TURNED INTO BLOUSES WITH WIVES, 2-2 KIDS & MORTGAGES?

How dare you!! The Disrupters are a legend here in Norwich. Sadly the punk Princes split back in '89, but their music lives on. "Young Offender" is still a closing time anthem for all Norwich youth. They are our inspiration. Sir Steve Hansell is still our crowned king of chaos, they will always be punk as fuck! Wives and 2.2 kids sounds more like us to be honest!

IS "SO UGLY" DIRECTED AT ANYONE IN PARTICULAR OR IS IT JUST A CONVENIENT ANTHEM FOR WHEN CERTAIN WOMEN PISS YOU OFF?

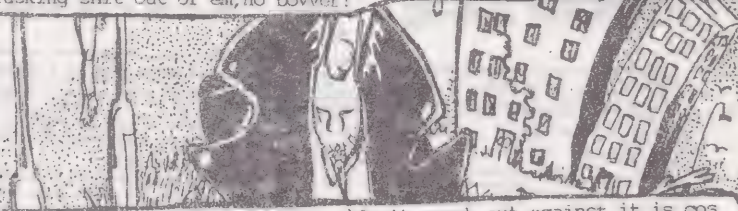
"So Ugly" is aimed at all women who won't suck Maf's dick-basically all women! Any women desiring a large colour poster of Maf posing tastefully nude, please write to us at C.H.Q.



IN "FACE VALUE" YOU MENTION NAZIS FIGHTING AT GIGS. DO YOU GET MANY IN NORWICH? ARE THEY ANY BOVVER?

"Face Value" was written after we had gone to see Cock Sparrer at the Astoria last October. Basically, nazis trashed the gig-they got onstage and attacked the Adicts and smashed their gear, they then turned on innocent members of the crowd and beat the shit out of them. This has been largely ignored by all the zines and mags we've read that reviewed the gig.

It's hard to beleive people are still prepared to sit back and pretend that this sort of thing doesn't happen, and nazis aren't a problem. There aren't many nazis in Norwich who'd be willing to come out of the closet and make themselves known. If we had any trouble with nazis at our gigs we'd beat the fucking shit out of em, no bovver!



ED'S NOTE-The reason the zines(skinzines)don't speak out against it is cos they realise a lot of nazis buy their mags and they're scared of offending them. To me, if you run a zine and don't speak your mind it's pointless BEING an "alternative publication". As for the cowards(big in a gang)who attacked Monkey for being naked with a picture of Jesus covering his parts, they should all fuck off and join some religious nutter sect-they won't notice any difference-they're used to having leaders telling them what to beleive.

DOES BERNARD MATTHEWS LIVE NEAR YOU? HOW MUCH WOULD YOU WANT IN HARD CASH FOR TO STAB THE CUNT TO DEATH?

The Curlies don't get out of bed in the morning for anything less than 60 quid but we'd willingly do Bouncing Bernie for a couple of milk tokens. Is it true that Spender lives in the next street to you?(Oh, so THAT'S why our house hasn't been burgled yet!-Ed)

MY FAVOURITE FANTASY IS LISTENING TO 'BIG BOY TOMATO' (I WOULD'VE SAID 'SHORT + CURLIES' BUT YOU JUST HAVEN'T GOT THE SEXY VOICE!!) WHILST SHAGGING YOUR LASS, SAFE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT AXE-WIELDING PSYCHOPATHS ARE QUEUING UP AT THE DOOR, BRINGING ME THE HEADS OF TORY POLITICIANS (OH YES! I KNOW HOW TO ENJOY MESELF!)
- WHAT'S YOURS?!!

Our fantasy is all four of us shagging your lass safe in the knowledge that you're outside with the psychos and then hitting a time warp and going back to see a live Roy Orbison gig! (10 out of 10 for slick answering!-Ed)

THE SHORT 'N' CURLIES

APART FROM DEAR OLD BERNARD, THE OTHER THING NORWICH IS FAMOUS FOR IS STEEP BEER PRICES...
- SO WHY LIVE THERE!?!

We think Norwich is brill, it's got lots of churches and a castle and a fab new shopping complex and £2.85 for a pint is more than fair, and anyway, how could we leave the town where the Disrupters were born?

I HANG ROUND WITH MAD BASTARDS WHO'S "PARTY TRICKS" INCLUDE PUNCHING WINDOWS OUT etc - HAS NORWICH GOT ANY SUCH "COLOURFUL CHARACTERS"? TELL ME ANY AMUSING TALES...!!

Norwich does seem to have it's fair share of violently bonkers people but anyway we've got a fucking smart cathedral so there! Oh yeah we went down the pub once and Paddy fell off his stool on purpose, it was a real hoot, he's such a card that boy. (readers, if you've got any amusing stories of high jinx involving alcohol and bonkers people send them to us at C.H.Q.)

YOUR DEMO IS FUCKING ACE - SO WHEN CAN WE EXPECT A RECORD OUT?

Yes it is isn't it, but fuck knows when a record's coming out. Retch Records rang the other night to say we're going on their next compilation but when that's going to happen I don't know. Anyway at £2 plus SAE for 9 tracks the tape's got to be better value than any record could be, so buy it! But basically we're more interested in doing gigs than releasing records so if anyone, anywhere, could get us a gig, then get in touch.

Righto then, that rounds up the Curly interview. If you want to write to one of the best bands around and get hold of some choice punk rock, their address is

Paddy, 3 Woburn St, Norwich, Norfolk, NR2 2RQ.

ring the bowler, although this is due to boredom with it and wanting to just appe
as to be treated the same by 'Joe normal', What I mean is I want no preconceptio
people's immediate perception of me, if you understand what I mean, as I'm sure yo
is twat in Stratford has started mean
ing it i
thing-'R
associat
proved c

GEEZER REVIEW!!

sympathies with the BR, the latter being true, of course, I make no bones about i
first person to ask me-'Are you a racist?(Scottish accent)', was a fucking 'jakey'
and who was just out looking for trouble. That was just his excuse to have a go at

NAME : NICK SIMS NICKNAME : BALDY QUIMS
(Cockney rhyming slang innit mate!)

his I was not up to as I'd drunk about four Spe

Distinguishable by his Clockwork Orange
style dress, the obnoxious southerner
entertains the punters with his various
fanzines (Dead Wasp/Another Fucking Fanzine/
Increasingly Right Wing) and has made his
name offending just about everyone in
sight. Where the Bowler Hat appears,
controversy is never far behind.

Nick's biggest mistake was writing
letters on the back of other people's. One
of these was an 'official' one where his
middle name was discovered to be....

PEREGRINE!! And as you'd expect, he hasn't
heard the last of it... Other major
embarrassments include being chatted up
by perverts in Newcastle graveyards (i'll
leave that one to HIM to explain!) and

associating with such charming characters
like Squadron, the nazi band. And, after
years of being as decidedly anti-right on
as possible, imagine the shame when the
biggest mouth (ME!) in the punk scene
discovers that you have been on a GAY AND
LESBIAN STUDIES COURSE!! Not that i'll
tell anyone, Nickerless-except, that is, our
500 readers, and their mates, and...

Moving on... his bizarre sense of humour
has upset the left and right alike,
whether it be sending Specy Twat letters,
with NF stickers on the envelope, or
putting drawings of gays in his zine (just
in case it was so dodgy that nazis
actually started liking it!). Nick has
also worn a "these colours don't run"
t-shirt at a Beggars gig, and nearly
being lynched on suspicion of being a

'red infiltrator' at a Skrewdriver one.
And, at a Poly Bar so right on that
students are reminded they could be
expelled from their courses if found
distributing sexist/racist material,
Mr. Sims saw fit to seig heil in front
of the bar staff. Oh yes, if there's
trouble to be caused, Wor Nickerless
will be there.

although I hadn't looked back to see if they were or not.
I found a toilet and it was one of those that looked like a Tardis and I was just
out how to open it when the bastard with the deformed tattoo on his forehead

Another thing Nick is famous for
is his travelling. He's covered
every inch of the UK (just about)
but nowhere did he get such a
warm welcome as Manchester. Almost
bottled for daring to ask for his
hat back, chased all over town by
bloodlusting psychopaths, and when
he DID make it back to his mate's
house, a gang war with the
neighbours loomed, with machetes,
axes etc on display (but can you
really expect 'Suede fans' to
fight with fists?!). No doubt he'll
be back there soon...!!

Contact Mr Sims at 108 Brougham Rd,
Hackney, London E8 4PA.

it started being drunk- but she end
to myself- that's fucked my chances,



A RARE SIGHTING OF A PEREGRINE
BEHAVING ITSELF ON THE TUBE!

back towards the crowd, the other

SENER-"The Key" 12"(Ultimate)

If even Mr Volume(an expert on monotonous rap records)says these are crap,then you better beleive it-they're crap! If the NME really was a paper for music lovers,the only way they'd get in it would be to take out a classified.

DRONGOS FOR EUROPE-"Cool Baby"

(Dragnet Recs). A reissue of Drongos comeback single from a few years ago. It's nothing like "Eternity" or whatever.. it's more rocky,except the Rejects type guitar on the B side. Pretty good,wonder if they're still going? Only a quid anyway,from-Benny, 39 Lugg View,Presteigne,Powys,Wales, LD8 2DE. He's releasing lots more stuff,so send SAE for details and any zines can get on his mailing list by sending a copy.

SHREDS demo-try £1.50 & SAE to-Austin, 83 Edmunds Rd,Cranwell Village,Lincs, NG34 8EP. Normally i'd need another Snuff clone like i'd need a love child to Myra Hindley-that's because 90% of em are stale,boring pale imitations. These,however AREN'T. "All Over Now" especially,is up there with the best of em. Good loud and boisterous singalong stuff. The rest aren't bad but I suppose it does tail off a bit after a while,and i've yet to find a band of this ilk to entertain me in the lyric dept(this is also no better than Top 30 acts),but it's worth having just for the music.

BLYTH POWER-"Pastor Skull" CD.

The hit and miss release we've come to expect from Porta & Co. There's excellent songs like "Royal George", "Stonehaven""Vane Tempest" and "In the Lines of Graves",but the lyrics are,as usual,pretentious sounding history lessons,and most of the rest of the tracks are average. Also due to the lack of guitar it gets a bit lightweight in places,but some fine moments nethertheless.

BOISTEROUS-Harri Was a Hooli 7"

2 cuts of raucous Oi in which they live up to their name with ease! They may nick the tune to the Upstarts "I won't pay for Liberty" for the chorus,and the B side("He Died Hoping")is a throwback to the early 80's when it was almost compulsory to have a 'Soldier' song,but mark my words,this is blistering raw top class Oi with tasty bass lines and classy guitaring with singing dragged straight from the terraces. Gizza LP you cunts!!

ANOTHER MANS POISON-I Spit on my Fist 7"

It's the Business reincarnated! "Wallop" is like one of Fitz & Co's faster songs (ie H-Bomb),and "I spit on my fist" is like their later stuff. Intriguing subject matter for starters(is that really an Oi band singing an ANTI violence song)so thumbs up for not running with the pack, and the production is a lot better than "Now That's What I Call.." too.

LATE ZINE REVIEW

ALL TALK NO ACTION 3-30p from Nick, PO Box 10F, Newcastle NE99 1QF. Well he fairly lays the boot into me in the zine reviews so i'd better not say he's a girly haired twat with Mick Jagger lips n Prince Charles ears who can't even score in Nottingham(where the totty-blokes ratio is 3:1!!)cos you'd think I was vindictive! This has the usual Anarchist stuff like getting arrested, scams to save you money,interviews with Disaffect,Russell Charred Remains,and me(a tip-never answer interviews when you're still pissed off the night before!),an 'around the town' game(I notice he doesn't include in it "miss a turn while you get off with a 15 year old"-wonder why?!!)bits on being right on and letters pages. Also an article about local nazis getting twatted. Pretty good.

plenty of reading and lots of hilarious and enlightening articles.

Back 19/10/93 missing every LTD.

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XENOPHOBIA TIME

It had to be!! This time, fun lovers, it's the turn of the LAND OF THE FREE!! Or should that be "Land of the KKK, Coca Cola, Macdonalds, runaway egos, the PMRC, mass homelessness and AIDS(oh yeah, like, it REALLY started in Indian monkeys and had nothing to do with the CIA..)". Not a bad track record, eh?

No, don't get me wrong-I LOVE Americans. I love the way they need 30 foot long cars and boxes of steroids to get the women(it gives me such a superiority complex!). Real men?! Have you seen the size of their lager cans??

And what kind of country is it where every house has huge gun collections yet Steve DIY's been there loads of times and no one's had the idea of SHOOTING him yet?

We'll move on..Entertainment! Yes! This is where America shines! Look at the wealth of talent it's pop world has produced.. Geniuses like Bruce Springsteen("Born in the USA, Born in the USA, Born in the.."-Great lyrics!), and there's also M-I-C-H-A-E-L!!(I used to think Jackson 5 was the name of his band, not the age of his last shag!). Yeah..good old 'Wacko Jacko' (the nickname, it's a fair bet, has something to do with renting Frank Bough's torture chamber during the school holidays). And what do the Americans do when they realise THEIR stars aren't good enough? They IMPORT them!! Such purveyors of talent like U2(snigger!). Oh please don't take them away from us!!

And what about sport? Let's talk about football..er..perhaps not! No, boxing-that's better. Oh, well would you credit it, we CAN'T, because their only boxer we've heard of is INSIDE FOR RAPE!! Silly me...

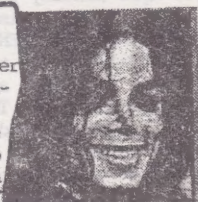
Oh dear! Cynics might be getting the idea that I don't like Americans!! So before we go, let's pay tribute to Joe Public of the US of A and his most prized possession-his Satellite TV!

LALALALALALA-FUCKING A-M-E-R-I-C-A!

Isn't American TV so greaaaatt! I don't even LIVE there but I could still write out their TV Guide. And it's 8PM-Bland black sitcom 8.30PM-Bland white sitcom 9PM-Film, starring a musclebound warrior who goes round shooting everyone, and a car chase at the end...and so it goes on.. And what's worse is that inbetween all this there's moronic cranks flogging all kinds of shite-but because the American Joe Public is so fat and lazy he'd think twice about getting up if the house was on fire, he FALLS FOR IT!! Not to mention Joe's faith in his TV evangelists! They may all look like the products of a Young Conservative Gang-Rape outing to Rampton, but look who's driving round in \$100,000 limos and shagging prostitutes every night(Far from it for me to suggest that Americans are gullible!!).

We planned to include a picture of the stereotypical hamburger-eating-fat-slob-couch-potato American here.

But unfortunately we couldn't find one. So here's a picture of a CHILD MOLESTER instead.



Oh, just one thing before I finish, will someone tell the American soldiers that if we have a war with Iraq again, could they please manage to shoot the right side. Thank you.

ADVERT

If anyone has a copy of Jimmy Boyle's book they wanna get shot of, me mate Tommy's after it, so write with details to the HAGL address.

GREAT AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS No.1...(Snigger!)

McDonald's

GINAL METHODS & FINEST INGRED

HULL ON TOURING

DETTED

And so we come to the final instalment of HAGL's travel adventures as we head to the 2nd most violent city in England (so my host tells me) to visit Russell (Charred Remains) and Sharon & Snaz, mates of our resident artist, Glen the Skin.

Things got off to a fine start when the coach ended up arriving hours late after the driver took a wrong turning and went under a low bridge and ripped off the skylight windows. He and Kevin the Hostess (in every sense of the word-he made Julian Clary look like Arnold Schwarzenegger!) made a great double act-Kevin even telling us how to leave our seats correctly and advising smokers that "the coach is stopping here for 2 minutes so you can go outside for an 'intake of nicotine'!"

Anyway, Russell had thankfully waited and after dumping our stuff off we went to Snaz & Sharon's flat which is more than adequately situated-above an offy and yards from the best chippy in the world! Later we went to the Welly Club which was a good indie night but there were a lot of dodgy violent dancers (laughable too-one tried to nut me and staggered away injured, and one of our lot twatted one of the worst offenders!). The night was rounded off in fine style, as a lass, who shall remain nameless, flashed me her tits (not that there's any shame in THAT-but she also knew Steve DIY, and that IS degrading!).

Next day was traditionally spent suffering as we trekked across Hull, searching for items for my Arthur Daley record list. A bit futile-they were all crap rip off joints. Then Russell took me to a half price Filth Shop (don't be fooled by his right-on appearance!) before going to meet the hippy (Nick All Talk No Action-adequately named

ha ha!). After a visit to the Adelphi (a terraced house and it's Hull's leading venue!?) and another pub it was off to Spiders which has dodgy door rules but the bouncers must've been in party mood cos we got in and faced a barrage of £1 cocktails and cheap pints of Ayingerbrau D. The totty scene was inspiring to say the least and Russell in particular made the most of it-at least till I shouted that the Child Support Agency had been on the phone for him! (Rule number one-if you're too knackered to have fun then at least spoil someone else!)
Next day Snaz played us his

UM YA-LIKE IT'S
REALLY CLEVER
BOASTING ABOUT
CHASING WIMMIN.
-HUMPH! STOP
THIS FANZINE
NOW !!

UH-OH!
IT'S THE
RIGHT-ON
POLICE!



Condemned 84 video (who are not political by the way-they just don't happen to notice their stage bouncer standing in front of them seig heiling throughout the gig!), and suitably psyched up we hit the town with the Slander crew and their mates. In one pub I found it amusing (others didn't!) that the DJ played Freddie Mercury straight after Meat Loaf's "Dead Ringer For Love". Then it was back to Sharon's for a party, where I got on well with this nice lass, Anna, but after telling me she used to be at a peace camp in Scotland I decided my usual behaviour wouldn't work so I pretended to be an angel till we got back to hers...and she fucked off, no doubt thinking "Well HE's a boring bastard!". You just can't win....!! Pity cos the party was great-Sharon keeping us in beer and grub and mad bastards jumping round with inflatable guitars and cardboard sax's to the Oi and punk sounds..

AND THERE'S
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